

FACTS AND FANCIES.

BY ALLAN D. MAY.

Is it all wrong to cuss the government
And like an anarchistic zealot shout,
When bundles by the mail clerk are
missent

And thus your daily paper misses out?

Have you trimmed your trees?

If wishes were automobiles,
beggars, would have sadder tales
to tell.

We would rather be a poverty
stricken optimist than a million-
aire pessimist.

About the most foolish thing
the government does is to issue
special exposition stamps.

If you had saved all the money
you spent for beer last summer,
you might have had a panama
hat this summer.

Blissful ignorance is the kind
possessed by the girl who paints
her cheeks and imagines that
people don't know it.

We imagine that the singing
of the Russian national anthem
must sound a good deal like the
squeaking of an old fashioned
well.

If McClure's magazine has
much of a circulation in Colorado
it is not probable that Ray Stan-
nard Baker will spend his summer
vacation in that state.

The groceryman smiles every
time he sees a fruit tree laden
with blossoms. The grocery
man knows that all this fruit will
be canned and that he will have
sugar to sell.

If the fad for giving presents
on every pretext continues to grow
one will soon be expected to give
divorce presents to the same
couple to whom he once gave
wedding presents.

What long delay might have
been avoided had the United
States senate turned the Smoot
investigation business over to the
Crackerjack Debating club and
had it settled with due neatness
and dispatch.

People no longer come to town
to see the elephant, but when the
circus arrives they come to see
the behemoth. We would rather
see an elephant any day. The
behemoth looks too much like the
family cow.

A young man went to hang a
May basket on the door of the
house where dwells his lady love.
He then started for the gate, but
the family dog got there first.
The next time you meet him you
will know him by the limp.

About this season of the year
it requires great will power to
prevent writing a poem about the
glad, free life of the farmer.
Once upon a time we wrote some
undying verses about a merry
farmer and his merry life and the

next week five hundred and twen-
ty-five (525) merry farmers called
at the office and swore by the
god of plowshares that we didn't
know anything about farming or
life on the farm. This so dis-
couraged us that we have care-
fully avoided the subject ever
since.

If Jack Crook wants to make
himself solid with the ladies
when he takes charge of the post
office, he should advertise a big
bargain sale and sell one dollars
worth of stamps for ninety-nine
cents and throw in a postal card
as a premium as long as they last.

Fame is not always so much to
be desired. In the suburbs of
Louisville, Ky., there lived an
old lady unknown to fame and all
unconscious of the fact that she
was wasting any sweetness on
the desert air. But one day a
woman with literary talent wan-
dered near her secret bower and
molested her ancient, solitary
reign—in other words this woman
"discovered" her and dragged
her out into the lime light of
publicity and all the world be-
came acquainted with Mrs. Wiggs
of the Cabbage Patch. Then
the old lady's trouble began.
People were prompted by curios-
ity to visit her humble abode and
see whether or not the artist had
done a good job of character
drawing. They came on foot
and in carriages and automobiles
and coaches and kept her so busy
exhibiting herself that she did
not get a chance to call on Miss
Hazy for days at a time. At last
the situation became unbearable
and she locked the door
and denied admission to one and
all. But the other day a woman
called who refused to be thwarted
in her desire to see the celebrity.
She knocked at the front door
and when she failed to get a re-
sponse, she went to the back
door. Thereupon Mrs. Wiggs,
who had fled into an upper cham-
ber, emptied a jar of slop on the
head of her persistent visitor.

All the good woman's philosophy
that you read about in the book
seems to have deserted her and
her prayer, "Lord keep me from
gittin' sour" seems to be un-
answered.

Firemen Elect Officers

The members of the volunteer
fire department held their annual
election on Monday evening and
the following officers were chosen
for the ensuing year: W. K.
Knight, chief; George Goldner,
assistant chief and president of
the company; Hal Burris, secre-
tary; Will Uhlig, treasurer. The
boys are thinking some of hold-
ing a firemen's fair some time
this fall. Considering everything
the fire department is in good
shape.

SHOES | **Men,**
for | **Women and**
| **Children**

**I would be pleased to have you call
to see our Shoe Styles**

**Would also like add your name
to our list of customers.**

Children's Shoes a Specialty.

Warm Lined Shoes for Old Folks.

Rubbers and Overshoes of all Kinds.

Want to Phone?

Call 23.

Glad to Know it.

Congressman Burkett has nomi-
nated G. J. Crook as postmaster
at Falls City. Mr. Crook will be
remembered as one of the sup-
porters of Mr. Reavis in the
Richardson county war last fall.
He was a delegate to the judicial
convention and made many warm
friends in Beatrice who will be
glad to learn of his nomination.—
Beatrice Express.

Fraternal Picnic.

The Fraternal Union met Mon-
day evening at the G. A. R. hall
and made further arrangements
for the big picnic to be held in
August. The finance committee
reported that the merchants and
citizens generally were respond-
ing liberally with subscriptions.
It is the intention of the Union
to purchase a large tent for use
at these picnics and it is expected
that after this year, rentals from
the tent and receipts from stand
rights and privilege will make it
unnecessary to raise money by
subscription in the future.

Injured in Runaway.

While Miles W. Knapp, the
the Nemaha City liveryman and
his wife and baby—two months
old—were returning Monday
morning from a visit with their
daughter, Mrs. L. P. Shellen-
barger, who lives five miles west
of Stella his team became un-
managable and when he lost con-
trol they threw the baby out of
the buggy and were soon thrown
from the vehicle themselves, Mrs.
Knapp getting her collar bone
broken besides being injured in-
ternally. Mr. Knapp received an
ugly gash in the head and the
baby escaped with the least in-
jury, getting only a bruise where
it struck it on the head in fall-
ing. How it escaped being in-
stantly killed is a mystery. The
injured parties were carried to the

farm house of J. R. Brockman
and a physician summoned.

For Sale.

For sale—As nice a 160 as you
ever saw. Deep black soil, not a
pebble on it, within twelve miles
of the capital of South Dakota
for \$100 see Whitaker Bros. at
once. 14-1f

Coupe & Thornton handle noth-
ing but the best of meats.

**McNall's
GROCERY**

**Fancy and Staple
Groceries.**

Fruit in Season.

**Satisfaction Guar-
anteed.**

**Free City Delivery
Phone 40.**

**Storage for Household
and Other Goods.**

Missouri Pacific Railway

Time Table, Falls City, Neb.

NORTH

No. 51 Omaha and Lincoln	
Express	A 2:25 a m
No. 9 Omaha and Lincoln	8:35 a m
No. 57 Omaha and Lincoln	
passenger	A 2:48 p m
No. 233 Local Freight, Au- burn	A 1:10 p m

SOUTH

No. 52 Kansas City and St.	
Louis and Denver	A 3:47 a m
No. 58 Kansas City and St.	
Louis and Denver	A 2:48 p m
No. 50 Worlds Fair special	8:45 p m
No. 232 Local, Atchison	10:30 a m
No. 220 Stock Freight, Hi- awatha	A 9:52 p m

A. Daily. B. Daily except Sunday.
J. B. VARNER, Agent.